

BATMAN
No. 29

JUNE...JULY
TEN CENTS



BATMAN

MORE WHIRLWIND
ADVENTURES OF THE
"WINNING TEAM"
- BATMAN
AND ROBIN!



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BATMAN, Mr. Franklin, alias, 1855. Publishing his monthly as *Despatch* October 10, 1878 Lexington Avenue, New York 27 Nov. 1878. F. W. Elmer editor. He returned to Europe about 1880 and died in 1881. He was the author of *How to Make a Fortune* and *How to Make a Million*. He also wrote *How to Make a Fortune in the Stock Market*. His publications were numerous.

Philip & Doris Seiden

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-



ONE MAN'S STEVE
TO BE FIRST IN
COURAGE... IN LOYALTY... IN
PATRIOTISM... OTHERS TO
LEAD IN FAME AND REPUTATION...
BUT ONLY A SUPREME EGOTIST
WOULD MAKE A FETISH OF BEING
FIRST FOR ITS OWN SAKE... AND
ONLY A CLEVER EGOTIST WOULD
SUCCEED! THIS IS THE STORY
OF SUCH A MARTY FIRST IN
PEACEFUL PURSUITS, FIRST IN DRIVE
BUT CERTAINLY NOT FIRST IN THE
HEARTS OF HIS COUNTRYMEN!
AND WHEN HE PITS HIS CUNNING
AGAINST THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND
RECKLESS ROBIN, HE COMES OUT...
WELL, READ FOR YOURSELF IN
THIS TALE OF THE MAN WHO
FOR A TIME WAS BATMAN...

ENEMY NO. 1

THE FIRST NIGHT OF A NEW PLAY...
AND ADAM FRANK, WELL KNOWN
CHARACTER ABOUT TOWN, IS
FIRST TO ENTER THE THEATRE...



NEXT DAY... AS GROUND IS BROKEN FOR A NEW BUILDING...

THE FIRST SHOVELFUL OF DIRT WILL BE REMOVED BY MR. FEANKE!

HE ALWAYS SUCCEEDS IN BEING FIRST!

AND LATER...

SORRY MR. FEANKE, BUT YOU'RE OUT OF LUCK THIS TIME! THE HONOR OF PAVING FIRST BELONGS TO THE MAYOR!

WELL, SEE ABOUT THAT?

AS THE MAYOR APPROACHED...

WHERE'S SOMEONE ALREADY TO SIDE AND TO KEEPS HELP?

AND WHILE THE GUARDS STAND, NONPLUSED,

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT... WE WERE HERE ALL DAY AND NOBODY GOT BY US!

HAVE TO FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG. CAN'T STAND ON CEREMONY!

AFTER A PRETENDED SEARCH...

YES, IT'S PUZZLING, BUT I WAS THE FIRST ONE IN AFTER ALL!

THEY DON'T REALIZE A LITTLE VENTRILLOQUISM HELPED ME!

DAY AFTER DAY, ADAM FEANKE SUCCEEDS IN HIS ODD HOBBY OF BEING FIRST...

UNTIL...

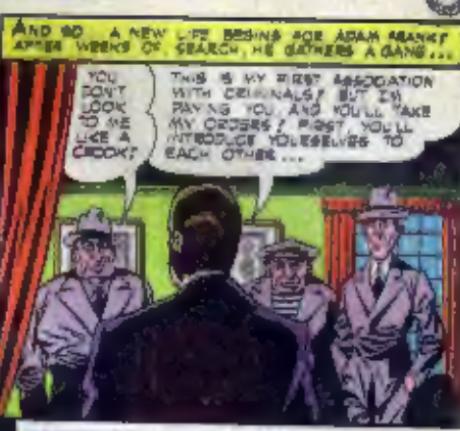
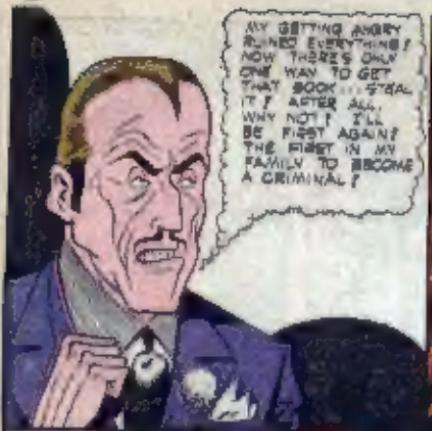
THEN YOU WON'T SELL ME YOUR SHAKESPEARE FIRST EDITION, MR. EVANS!

NO, MR. FEANKE... I'M EXPECTING A BETTER OFFER FROM MR. INGRIS, THE DEALER!

CURSE YOU! ALL YOU THINK OF IS MONEY! I'M GOING TO GET THAT SHAKESPEARE ONE...

YOU CAN'T THREATEN ME, MR. FEANKE! DON'T TRY TO SEE ME ANYMORE... OR I'LL HAVE MY SERVANTS THROW YOU OUT!

BATMAN



BATMAN

SUDDENLY...



A RAPID CHANGE TO FIGHTING COSTUME, A SPRINT THROUGH CITY STREETS AND...

BATMAN AND ROBIN THERE WILL BE TROUBLE AND THE SIGHTS AND...



BATMAN

I ALWAYS LIKED TO PLAY WITH MARBLES, BUT I NEVER HAD SUCH A BEAUTIFUL SMOOTH FLOOR!



WHY?

DON'T STEP ON THEM, BOSS!

I'M WATCHING, FOUR-EYES!

TIME FOR SAM TO HELP US GET OUT OF HERE!

WHAT IF BATMAN TRIES TO FOLLOW US?

THIS LADDER HAS BEEN TREATED WITH SPECIAL CHEMICALS. IT'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

WHILE THE DYNAMIC DUO SPRINTS HELPLESSLY...

THIS IS RIGHT UP MY ALLEY! STEP OUT FIRST, BOSS!

AS THE LAST CRIMINAL REACHES THE GROUND...

SO LONG, BATMAN! I DON'T GET OUT UNDER THE COLLAR!

THEY CAN'T GET AWAY THROUGH THE WINDOW! WE'RE FOUR FLIGHTS UP!

BUT A SILKEN ROPE SHOOTS OUT ABRUPTLY FROM ABOVE...

IT'S ANCHORED THE ROPE AROUND A SABERATOR! GRAB BATMAN!

SUDDENLY... ROARING FLAMES STRIKE PIERCINGLY UPWARD!

HUH... THIS LADDER CAUGHT FIRE AS IF IT WERE TINDER! I'M IN A SPOTT!

GOOD OLD ROBIN! GUCK THINKING, PAL?

BATMAN

A LITTLE SWING TO SAFETY, AND...

WONDER WHAT THEY WANTED TO STEAL?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW THEY TOOK NOTHING OF ANY VALUE!

HMM... BUT THEY DID STEAL SOMETHING, EH?

YES, MERELY A FEW PAGES OF UNLISTED PHONE NUMBERS.

THEY BELONG TO PEOPLE MOSTLY WEALTHY WHO DON'T WANT TO BE BOtherED BY STRANGERS CALLING UP. I'D LIKE TO SEE A COPY OF THOSE PAGES!

HUH?

MEAN EYES ROVE ZAPPLY OVER COLUMNS OF NAMES AND NUMBERS...

A. K. EVANS IS A WELL-KNOWN COLLECTOR OF FIRST EDITIONS! AND FRANK IS A DEALER IN FIRSTS...

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR!

MEANWHILE...

TENNYSON 6627? I'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO MR. EVANS?

WONDER HOW THE BATMAN GOT ON OUR TRAIL. MAYBE HE'S STILL ON IT?

WELL, I'LL SHOW UP AGAIN. WE'LL BE READY FOR HIM!

YES, MR. EVANS. THIS IS MR. ROGARTY. I'VE FOUND A CLIENT WHO WILL PAY \$100,000. FOR THAT SHAKESPEARE!

GOOD! BEING HIM OVER! I'LL ACCEPT THAT OFFER!

MOMENTS LATER...

MR. ROGARTY WOULD LIKE TO SEE IF THE BOOK IS IN GOOD CONDITION!

I'LL SHOW IT TO YOU, MR. ROGARTY! FOLLOW ME... IT'S IN MY SAFE!

THE BOSS IS EVEN GETTING HIM TO OPEN THE SAFE FOR US! WHAT A CATCH!



HERE IT IS!

IT'S IN GOOD CONDITION, ALL RIGHT...

BUT YOU WON'T BE!

AM AT LAST IT'S MINE!



BATMAN

UNEXPECTEDLY

BUT NOT FOR LONG AGAIN WE ARE PREPARED
FOR THE TIME



HEY, YOU
DON'T
GET A
GUY WITH
GLASSES!

BEST

I WOULDN'T
THINK OF
SUCH A
THING!



AND AS A STEEL ARM KEEPS BATMAN AT A
DISTANCE, A HEAVY VOLUME SAILS THROUGH THE
AIR...



I'LL BET IT'S
THE FIRST
EDITION IN
HIS LIFE!

BATMAN

But as the crime-fighting pair gains the upper hand...

The first time I ever fired a gun, but I couldn't ask for a better target?

Down, Robin!



He isn't firing bullets? What...



Scratch around a little, and you'll find out, Batman!

The criminals stage a hasty retreat, while...

Wow! The gun was loaded with itching powder!

Yes and I'm itching to get my hands on that man again!



Later... garbed as Bruce Wayne and Dick Grayson once more...

So you think Frank will attempt another "iesen" crime, Bruce?

Yes... and I believe I know the one! The ice show is having a gala premiere tonight! In fact, it's already started! We won't pass that up!



So... that evening...

Isn't any one hero?

Too bad we're so late!



Sorry to keep you waiting... I was putting away the evenings receipts!

In the boss's valise!

Evening! Those thugs have started work already!

Two... orchestra seats, please!



A swift transformation in the manager's office nearby... and the dynamic duo hurtles into...

No time to free him now! We'll come back after we catch those crooks!

This time we've got them cold?

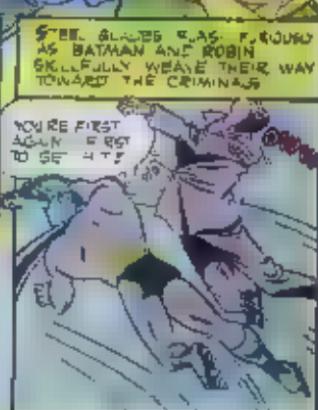
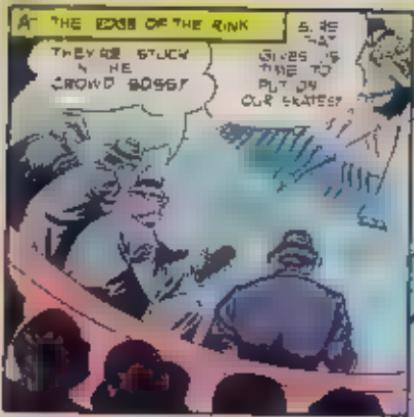


Hey, boss! Those guys are here again!

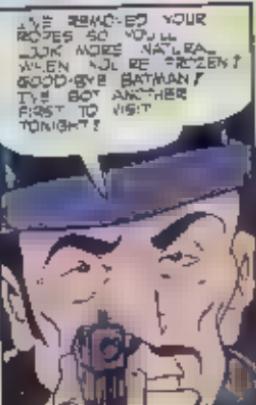
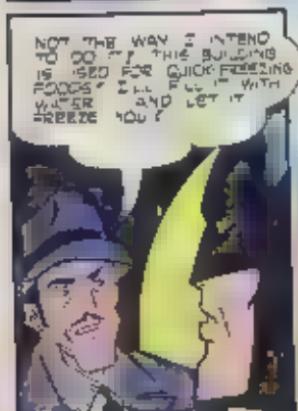
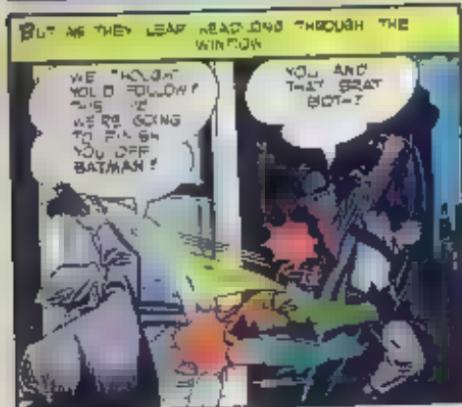
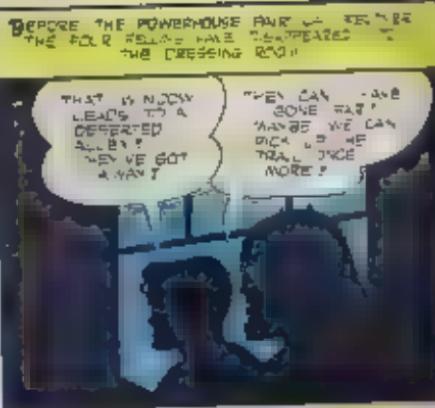
Then head for the ice as we abandoned!



BATMAN



BATMAN



BATMAN

HERE I IS THERE'S JUST
AS I IS I AM FREE
BUT HE GONE
I AM
A WATER
AS I AM
AS I AM

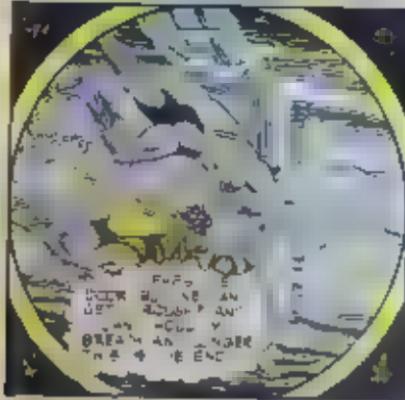
THAT'S A FREE
ROBIN I AM
I AM FREE
AS I AM
CREEPY DOG
AS I AM

THE RE
AM I
ALL RIGHTS
I FEEL
I FEEL
I SHING
DOG VET
IN CHEST
ALREADY

THE RE
BEING SE
I AM
I AM
ROBIN
I AM
HE SURFACE
I AM
I AM
I AM

AS HE DYNAMIC DUO P-HAD
BENCHED THE SLICE OF THE
WEED OR THE THIN LEAVES
ZAP IN A BOTTLE - B-M?

WE ARE SET TO AN
WE ARE SET TO AN
WE ARE SET TO AN
WE ARE SET TO AN



WE ARE AN
ADULT AND
YOU ARE
BREAK AND MORE
WE ARE
END



SUDDENLY
WITH
A
GRINDING
SCAR



WHEN
SEE HOW
LATER
EXPLORING
AT
FREEZES
AND
WEEKS
GREAT
FORCE *

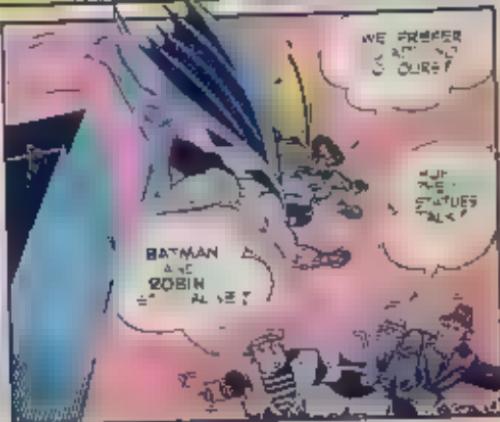
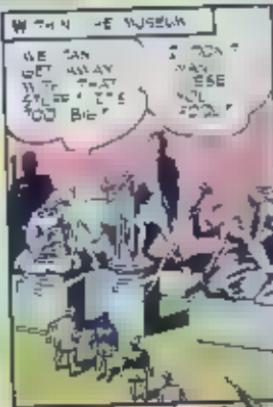
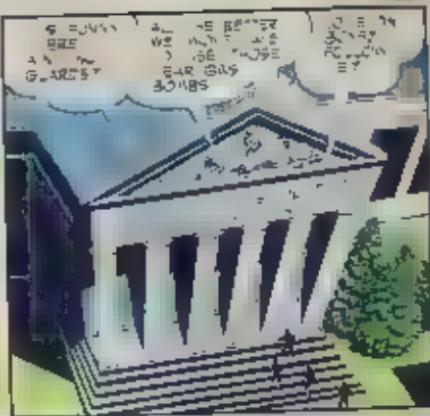
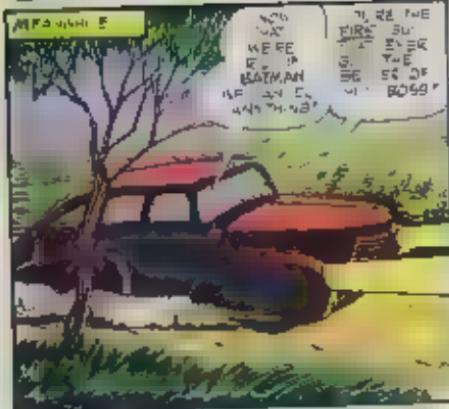
BATMAN - A BIRD
HAS BEEN KILLED
BY A MAN HE SAID
WAS A VICTIM OF
A BIRD. HE SAID HE
COULD NOT BE
BUT IT IS TOO
LATE

A RAPID GLANCE AT A NEWSPAPER AND THEN

AS I TONIGHT A NEW
WING A SCULPTURE
OPENS TO A SCENE AND
FRANK ATTEMPT TO SEE IT
FIRST TONIGHT

THESE ROOF TOPS
SALE UP TO ME
TO TURT
POSSIBLE WELL
SEE IT SECONDS





ADVERTISEMENT

ADVENTURES OF "D.C." AND QUICKIE



BATMAN



THE END.

The Adventures of ALFRED

ALFRED BUTLER EXTRAORDINARY
ALWAYS A ERT TO IMPROVE HIS
ALREADY UNIQUE SKILL IN THE ART
OF DETECTION RECEIVES UNEXPETED
ED INSTRUCTION FROM HIS OWN PUPIL.

"THE BUTLER'S APPRENTICE!"

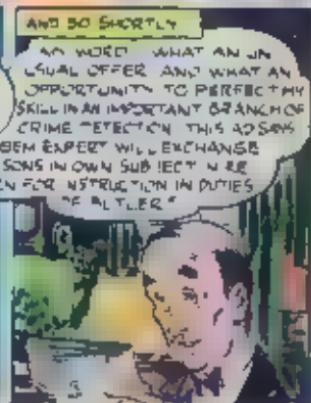
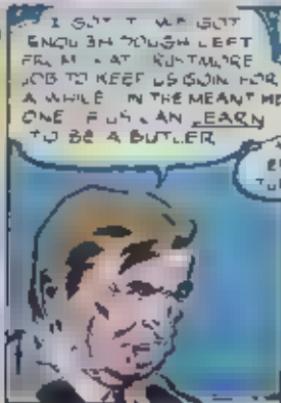
IN A QUIET RESIDENTIAL DISTRICT SEVERAL BUSINESS
MEN DISCUSS PROSPECTS

BLUES DIS JEW WE
WANNA CRACK IS GUNNA
BE TUGH DA PLATE'S
GUARDED SO WE L JA
ONLY CHANCE 4 PER
AN INSIDE JOB

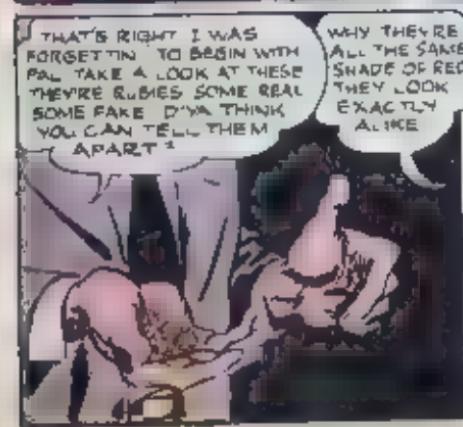
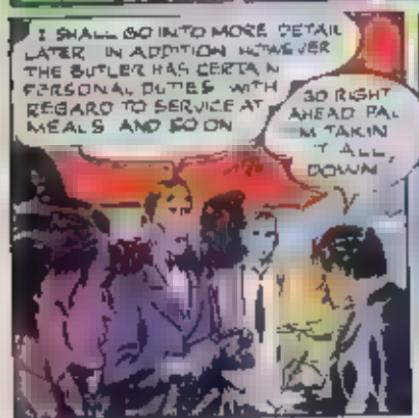
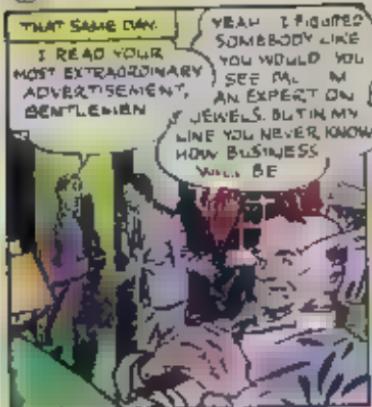
BUT HOW ARE WE
GONNA GET IN-SIDE
AFT A L THE SERVANTS
HAVE BEEN THERE FOR
YEARS. THEY DON T
NEED ANY NEW ONES

THEY DON T
NOW. BUT DEY
WILL AT DA END
OF DA MONTH
I HOLD DAT DA
BUTLER'S QUITTIN.

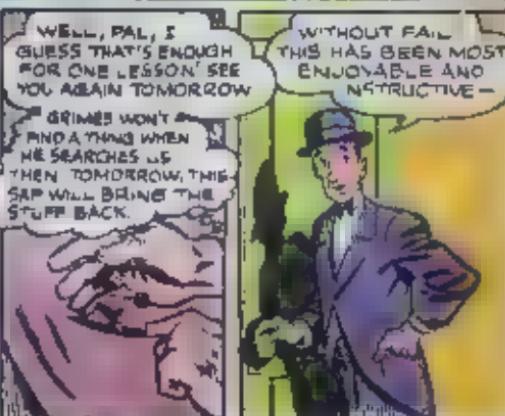
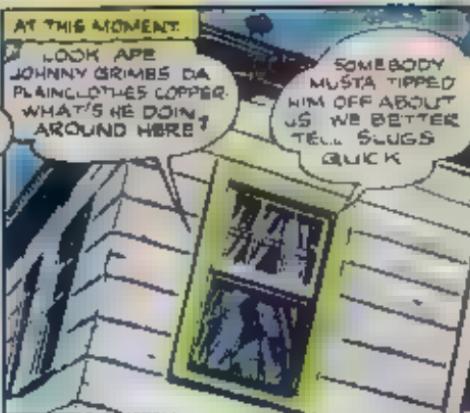
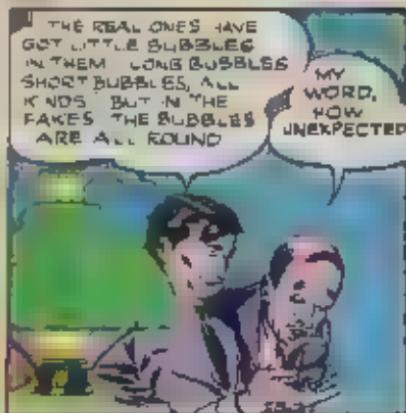
AND YOU
THINK THAT ONE
OF THE BOYS
CAN GET
THE JOBZ



BATMAN



BATMAN



BOYS AND GIRLS! Get these keen PRIZES!



MILITARY INSIGNIA AND WARPLANE BUTTONS!

Authentic Army, Navy, Marine Insignia —
in Actual Colors — Strong, Durable Metal Buttons!
Pin 'em on Sweaters, Caps, Jackets.

Get these military insignia buttons but one keeps. Reproductions in full color of actual Army, Navy and Marine squadron and division insignia on shiny metal buttons. Wide variety. Just the thing to pin on your sweater, caps and jackets, and be the envy of every other kid in the neighborhood. And you get one as a PRIZE in every package of Kellogg's cereal.

Be the first in your neighborhood to get the largest collection of these swell military insignia buttons. Nothing to mail. Nothing to send in. They come packed as a PRIZE in every package of Kellogg's cereal — the wheat Flakes cereal packed with important whole wheat boulder uppers, with extra Vitamin B and D. Get a package today at your grocery store and look for the prize insignia button in the package.

Be the first in your neighborhood to get the largest collection of these swell military insignia buttons. Nothing to mail. Nothing to send in. They come packed as a PRIZE in every package of Kellogg's cereal — the wheat Flakes cereal packed with important whole wheat boulder uppers, with extra Vitamin B and D. Get a package today at your grocery store and look for the prize insignia button in the package.



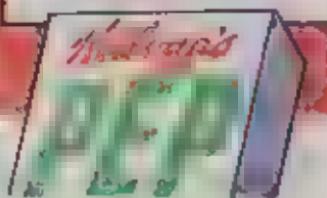
JUST THE THING to pin your military insignia on. Glorious, gleaming caps made of fine Satin Organza. Not 2 Kellogg's cereal boxes. Address Kellogg Company, Dept. 4 P. O. Box 2000, Battle Creek, Mich.

11-15

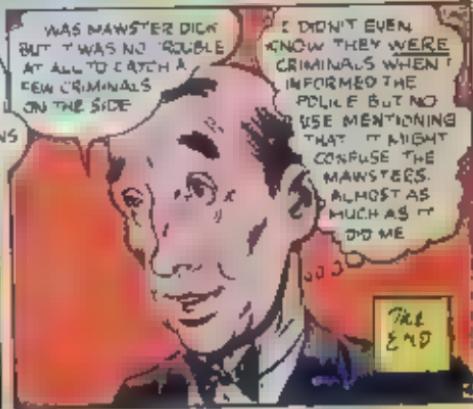
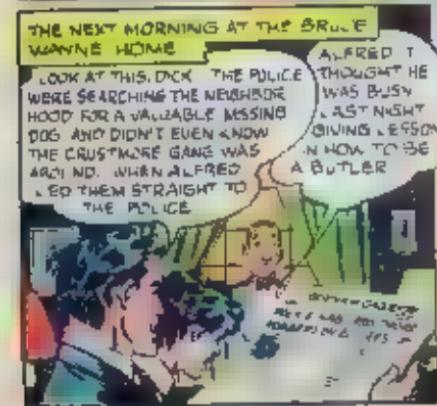
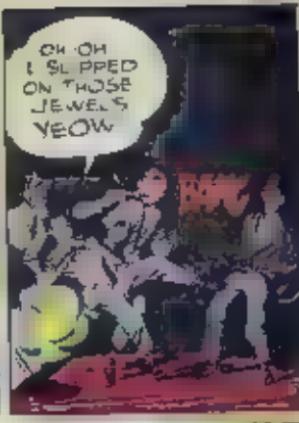
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SUPERMAN

or the or for more exciting details about KTP and these great prizes. See your paper for stations and times.



BATMAN



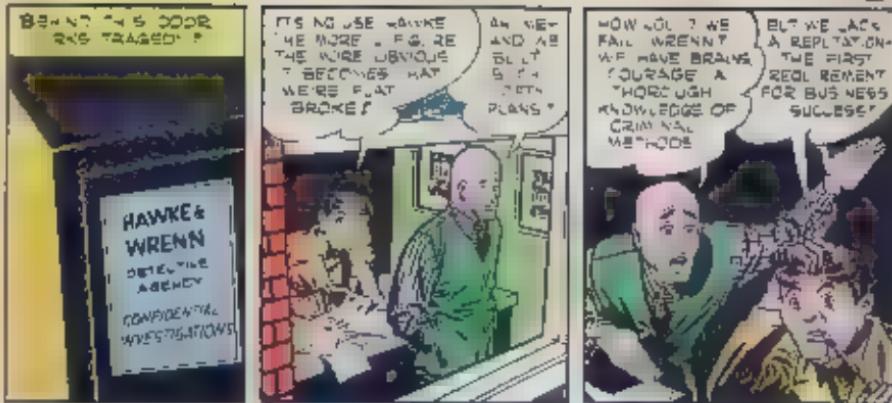
BATMAN

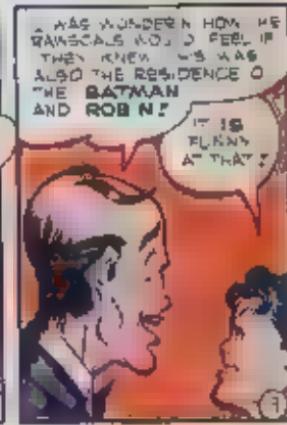
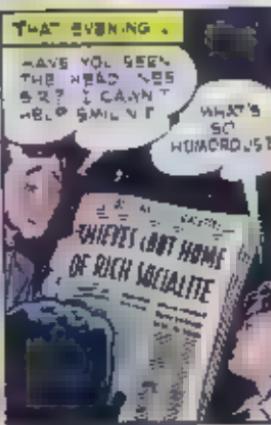
WITH ROBIN

WHAT'S THIS? DO WE SEE THOSE BRAVEST OF ALL BATTLES, THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND THE RECKLESS ROBIN, IN SHAMEFUL GLORY FROM UNDESERVING GUNST? AT NO - FOR IF YOU FOX AS A YOU WILL SEE TWO TEAMS OF CAPED FOURS AND SPIDERS AND ONE SPIDER - AND - THERE'S GENUINE - AND - THERE'S HANGS A TRAP - AND - OTHERS MEMBRING? FOR - OTHERS CAN MAKE A SCARECROW - BUT - IT TAKES STEEL KERVE SUPPLIES STRENGTH AND UNFLAGGING COURAGE TO SEND TO THE RESCUE OF A WELLY WEARING BUT NISGL JEE PAID WHO WANTED TO BE LOVED -

"HEROES by PROXY!"



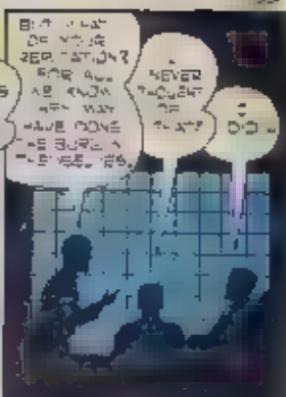




BATMAN



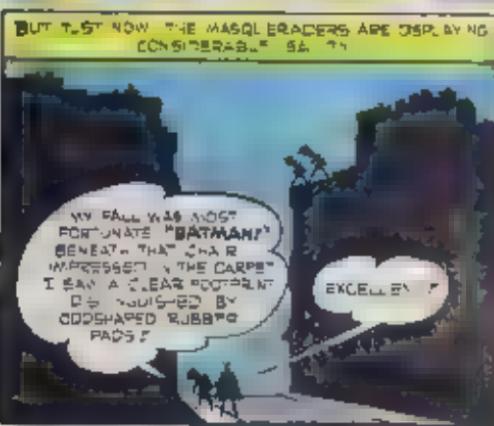
BATMAN



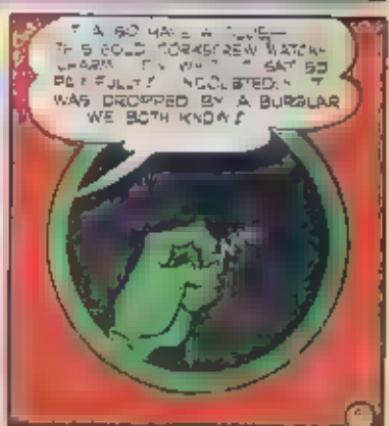
MOMENTS LATER, A FALCON SKYING
TEAM RACES ACROSS ROOFTOPS



ESCAPED
URGENT
FOR A
KNOW?



EXCELLENT



BATMAN

AND HERE ARE TWO WHO HAVE FOUND PROSPERITY JUST AROUND THE CORNER!

WE'RELS A CROOK - OH WE ARE ONLY GIV'N US FIVE GRAND FOR ANOTHER DA KANE FIVE GRAND SHAG - CASH OUTA DA COIN



BLT - I W. TERR ED ABOUT LOSIN' MY CORKScrew CATSPAW. EVERYBODY KNOWS I ALWAYS WEAR IT FOR LUCKY!

WANBE TA, WE T. CAME PLATE ED. WHERE WONT MATTER!

FIVE GRADS ABOUT A MEETING

DA BATMAN AN ROBIN, WE'RE AFTER US, BUT DEN - NEVER TAKE ME BACK TA DA BIG HOLSE!



YES "ROBIN" CORN
HUGS US AND
CATSPAW CARL N
ARE THE MEN
WE WANT!

AND
WE
GET 'EM
"BATMAN"
F. T. TAKES
A LIFETIME!

DA NEATH YOUR
FEY ME S LABLE
TA BE AWFUL
SHOE!

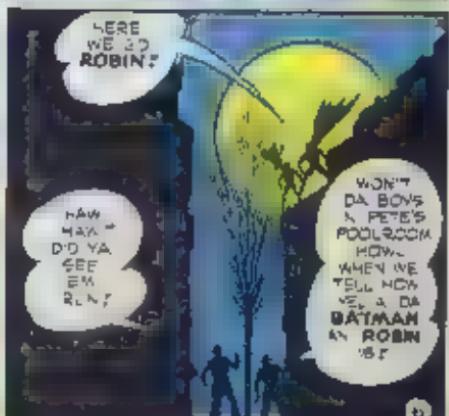
OH MY
GOODNESS



COME
"ROBIN"
LET US
WITHDRAW
TO CONSIDER
THE
SITUATION

TAKE
CAT
AN
DATE

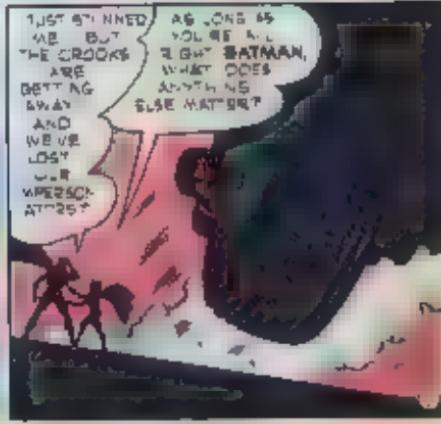
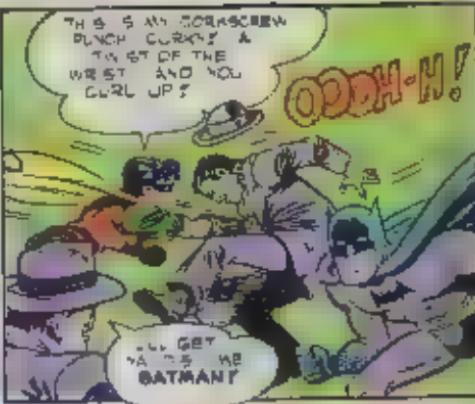
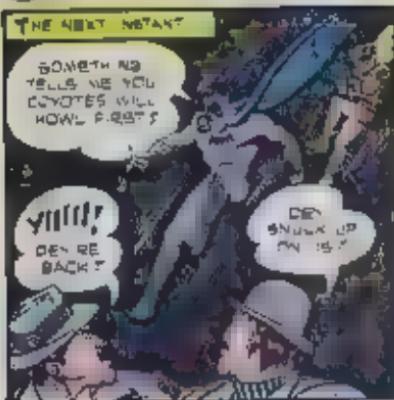
A
SPLENDIC
SUGGESTION
ON
BATMAN!



HAW
HAW -
DID YA
SEE
EM
RENT?

WON'T
DA BOYS
A PETE'S
POOLROOM
HOW
WHEN WE
TELL HOW
WEY A DA
BATMAN
AN
ROBIN
IS?

BATMAN



BATMAN

MEANWHILE TWO BLOCKS
AWAY

WE'RE SAFE BUT WE CAN
FIGHT THOSE ESCAPE THE STAFF
BULLETS OR CONCEALMENT
AND AN ALSO DON'T CHASE
BATMAN! /BATMAN ANYMORE!



WE'RE GRABBED BY THE REAL
BATMAN AND ROBIN! /
TOM FROM THE YESTERDAY
WE WERE BAIT IN THE STORY
OF MONSTER BY RA FROM
CRAVALS FOR THE
PASTIVE
THEIR LIVES!

I KNOW



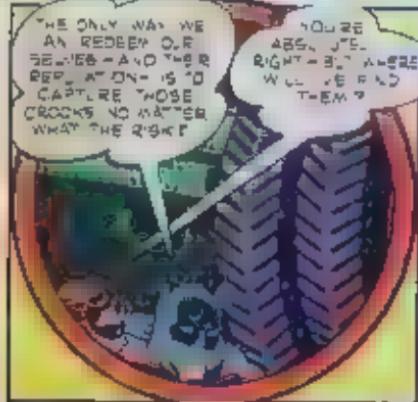
WE MEANT WELL
BUT WE SHOULD
HAVE KNOWN
WE COULD
OUR CATE
HERE
HEART

BUT
THAT'S
EXACTLY
WHAT WE
WANTED
DO NOW!



THE ONLY WAY WE
CAN REDEEM O.R.
SELVES - AND THE
REASON - IS TO
CAPTURE THOSE
CROOKS NO MATTER
WHAT THE RISK!

YOU'RE
ABSOLUTELY
RIGHT - BUT WHERE
WILL WE FIND
THEM?



AND HERE WE GO -
AS FAST AS THIS
MOUNTAIN OF STEEL
WILL TRAVEL!

THERE
THEY
GO!



THEY FLED DANGER ONCE - BUT NO ONE CAN CALL
HAWK AND WREN TO WORDS AS THIS PREVIOUS
CHARGE TO THEM WE GAVE THE BATT

FASTER
WE'RE
DOING
THEM!

THIS
IS OUR
TOP
SPEED!



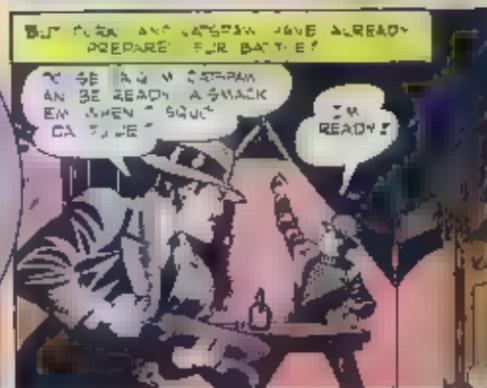
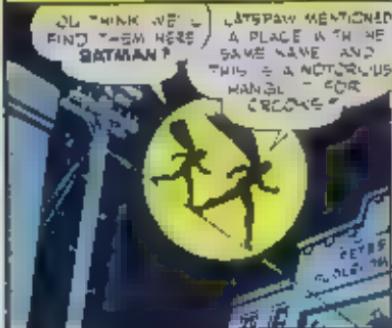
AND FINALLY

THEY SWUNG
INTO HIS
ALLEY - AND
THAT'S THEIR
CAR!

LITTLE MAN
HERE'S WHERE
WE DO OR
DIE!



THE BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE BEEN TRAVELING TOO - BY WAY OF OVERHEAD SKYSCUTTS



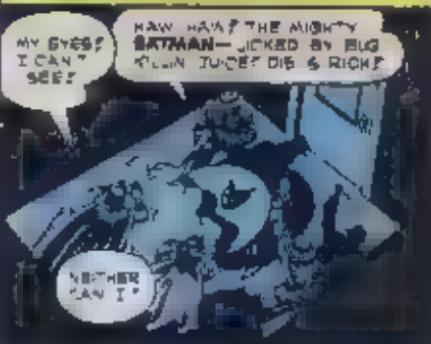
BATMAN



UNDER THE IMPACT OF HURTING SHOULDERS
A GUN BURSTS AWAY



CAGED FIGURES CHARGE—ONLY TO BE
MET BY A STINGING SPRAY!



OH, REALLY
EN JOHN
DIS *

NOT YET CATSPAWN!
NOBODY YET EVER
SEEN DA BATMAN
WITOUT HS MASK!
LET'S BE DA FOIST
ONES TA KNOW WHO
HE REALY IS BEFORE
WE BUMP HIM OFF!

IT
AIN'T
A BAD
DEAT



OF ALL DA GYS
IN DA WORLD
HIM!

I'D NEVER
BELIEVED
IT



BUT SUDDENLY



FREEDOM'S STAMP

by Eddie Bell

IT was funny meeting Mons. Polkai in New York. He was surprised too, but not about our seeing him. He was surprised to find the stamp business far above his recent expectations. "This is a wonderful country, my friends," he exclaimed. "A wonderful country for people who sell to others with hobbies. Even the war cannot stop a hobby."

We didn't know about that. We weren't interested. There was too much to notice about the smooth Polkai. His clothes were as dapper as his manners, and there was about him an air of self assurance he hadn't had back a hour dim days in Hong Kong before things became much blacker. He was a changed man.

Eddie May, who had just come back from his correspondence school in Pearl Harbor, commented on the Polkai's smile showing his white, even teeth.

I am very happy here in America, he explained. I am trying to do my best to help push the Japanese out. You know, I have my own business, I bought it when I escaped from Hong Kong. He sighed. But my precious stamp collection. And here he black eyes flashed. "It is gone." It is true, he added. "Those dogs they did not understand its beauty."

Eddie May shook his head. "That just doesn't explain. You tell him how you could start a business here. This is a free country. What did you do here?"

Here had Mons. Polkai been himself up to his full five feet. He was a comical figure. Duck a little moment. A Mr. Polkai never burrows. Now he chattered. I am an honest man.

Maybe it was lucky for us

that our friend Mons. Polkai was also honest enough to let us buy him a ride otherwise neither Eddie May nor I would have heard about him and the Japanese. It later became my story by the way. I was the one.

The Japanese were pouring into Hong Kong and the British were pouring out. But Mons. Polkai was trying to save his precious stock of stamps, held on deep secret. He had an a little too long and was taken prisoner.

Oh, they didn't put him in jail right away. He looked French and they were too much interested in searching for Americans and English to bother him.

He always was lucky, this little stamp collector. And, as luck would have it, Captain Tak, who had taken over Polkai and of Hong Kong, was a stamp collector. It was his friend who informed the stock of the Japanese. And when he had been taken to Tak's headquarters, the Japanese took him to him.

Working with him, the little Frenchman, appeared before Captain Tak. Now he thought he would not be safe. You see, he didn't know Tak had taken his stock so that Tak was interested in him as well.

He really knew no bounds when Tak informed him that he Polkai was going to be put on a new job, building up Captain Tak's stamp collection.

He was as sure as that he was a collector in and that he had a collection. So he became sure to be kicked around to make him confess that he had hidden a stock of precious stamps.

was a week before they became convinced that Polkai

was telling the truth. He spent another week under medical care before still bearing the marks of his confinement he appeared again before Captain Tak.

The little Japanese scowled at his captive. Do you tell him that you have hidden no packets of precious stamps?"

Polkai's eyes were on the floor. A fit of trembling seized him as he remembered the beating he had had. "Oh no, Honorable Captain," he quavered. "I have hidden no packets of stamps." His shoulders shook. "Where could I hide them, Honorable Captain? Your secret police are so clever they would easily find them."

Captain Tak scowled. He clasped his hands and two soldiers appeared. "Take him to the prison room."

The soldier led the way. The other provided Polkai with cuffs and chains. He but and laughed every time Polkai jumped. It seemed very funny to the soldier.

But Polkai discovered was more than annoyed when he saw the room and its contents. It contained his own stock. And, in addition, there was his stock, his own stock.

You are smart, the Honorable Captain here," one of the soldiers said. He pushed Polkai into a chair. "And now when he enters?"

Polkai sat down hard. But as the door closed behind him and he took one look, he couldn't restrain himself longer. He ran his hands loosely over the pages of his beloved stamps and then ran down the floor. One was completely torn to him and a lot of it passed by. Only, he warning click of the door being opened returned him to reality.

He dashed into his chair.

then rose as Captain Taki, followed by the two soldiers, their arms filled with books, entered.

Taki's narrowed eyes glared at Palkas.

"You have recognized this collection."

"Yes, Honorable Captain," Palkas said humbly.

"It is unfortunate," Taki said coldly, "that such an one as you are permitted to enjoy beauty." He spoke to the soldiers, who placed the books they had been carrying on the table. "Look at them."

Palkas' eyes widened in surprise. On heavy, full, hand-printed Japanese paper was an excellent collection of stamps. He looked at them longer, then felt Taki's fingers around his wrist. A stabbing pain shot through his arm, he screamed. At last Taki released him from the Jude hold.

"If so much as a tittle of harm comes to my collection," Taki said, "you shall die." He glowered at the quivering Palkas. "You will add your former collection to it. I shall expect a daily report on your progress. You may communicate your needs to the soldier who will be on duty day and night." He turned stiffly and went out.

As Palkas began to work, he had an idea. You see, Palkas was a very clever man. He could think. He was always thinking.

That's how he happened to hit upon this idea of having Captain Taki sign every page as it was completed. "I will be something for people to remember about Honorable Captain," he had said. "They will remember your name back in your Honorable Country if ever you put this exquisite collection of stamps on view."

Just as Palkas had figured, Taki assented readily. Each night, as Palkas waited, he would sign the day's page and in the mind of Captain Taki, as the job neared completion, was the death of the little man.

But Palkas, being no fool, knew this. He knew, too, as he

did his hand beneath Captain Taki's desk. The same desk where a month before he had hit his head when a Japanese soldier beat him, that night the bone was ripe.

Earlier today he had taken a piece of the paper from Taki's desk and made an elaborate print on it. He was a skilled artist, this Palkas, and the print would defy all question. It needed but one—no, two other things. And Palkas, his heart pounding until he was sure Taki could hear it, had these things now.

Another moment and he was on his way back to his room to resume work in the month that had gone by. The guard had become careless. He, like Taki, had appraised the prisoner as harmless, too tired to try to escape. Consequently, the guard often went down to the kitchen now to join his fellows in drinking sake. And always, when he returned Palkas had been fast asleep.

So tonight he went down, too. But his evening, Palkas did not sleep. From his hiding place he took out the impressive documents he had made out. Carefully he copied Captain Taki's signature. Then with a smile on his face, he took from his pocket the two stamps he had retrieved from this hiding place beneath Captain Taki's desk. They had

been there all the time! A month now. With rare presence of mind, that night they had beaten him, he had picked them there. They had been beneath his toupee just before that.

With a smile he affixed them to the paper. It made it look more important than ever. You probably read about those two rare stamps from Dutch Guiana. There are only about six in the entire world. And the two I'm talking about sold for \$10,000 each.

They belonged to little Palkas, who had escaped from Hong Kong and made his way to freedom because every Japanese who looked at the document noticed the stamps too. And because they weren't collectors, they just couldn't realize their value. All they knew was that some high Japanese official must have put them there.

And Taki? Maybe he's alive, maybe not. The American Air Force is passing Japs every where nowadays. Palkas doesn't expect to see his collection again though.

Yet, he's not too unhappy. "I feel," he explained to me and Eddie Mayo that afternoon, "I'd be better off burned. That's why I left that chemical bomb behind me." He sighed. "They were never meant for people without souls to enjoy."

You tell it to
SOMEONE
who repeats it to
SOMEONE
who overhears by
SOMEONE
in Axis pay to
SOMEONE
you know—any day
**Office of
War Information
Washington, D. C.**





GEE I'M SICK THE M.P.
ON OUR POST IS AWAY
TODAY. IT'S SHE TAKING
HIS PLACE AND HAVING
AUTHORITY



GET MOVING OUT MAN
DON'T YOU KNOW THIS
IS A RESTRICTED AREA?



HEY YOU!

WHAT DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE DOING?
LET ME SEE YOUR PASS



CAKE
THE MORNING

TOOK I M JUST
DR. LATE PETE AG
IT HIS SWELL BE IS
AT M.P. YESTERDAY



PRIVATE PETE, YOUR
FIGHTING IS HAS
BEEN CANCELLED

GOOD MORNING SON
WOULD YOU LIKE TO SELL
SOME POTS & THE OTHER?

GET GOIN'



GET PRE-FLIGHT WIN FREE

FLY YOUR OWN

The Most Exciting Offer

FELLOWS! GIRLS! Join Jack Armstrong Cub Pilot Corps.

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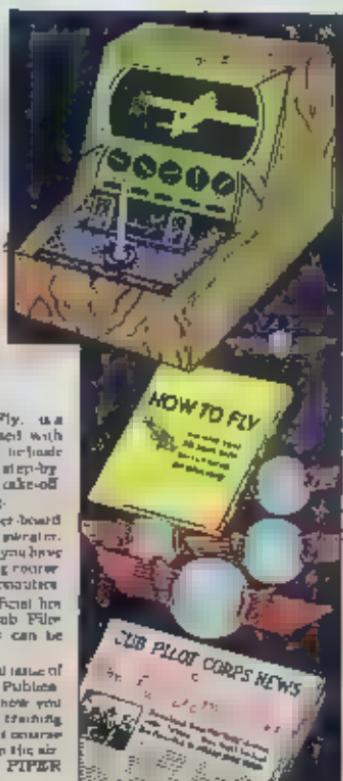
1 Pilot Trainer. A new training device especially designed for his course. Comes ready cut out of strong cardboard—all set to assemble. Outstanding feature is a face in a three-dimensional model of the famous Piper Cub that appears to fly in mid-air. You maneuver the in-flight model in a position for climb, turn, glide, bank, dive, just as you would a real plane from pilot and engine room seats. Includes a cockpit.

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PLANE!

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"Breakfast of Champions"
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

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Wheaties Pre-Flight Training Course
is open to men and women 18 years of age or older.

You're ready, fellow. You, and 536 CFC members like you, who won free flying lessons in Wheaties contests.



Wheaties Pre-Flight Training Course
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I can hardly believe I really won this swell Cub plane, Bud. And my winning entry took me less than two minutes.



Flight Training Education Award by Quaker Oats Company
is open to men and women 18 years of age or older.

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Box 7400 Chicago, Illinois

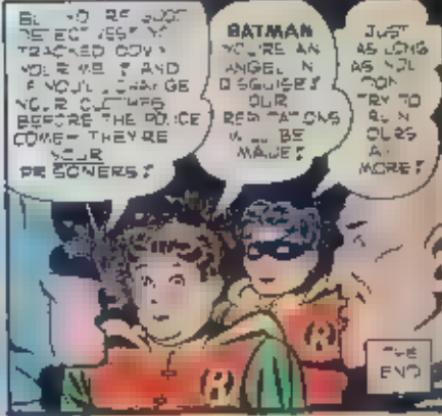
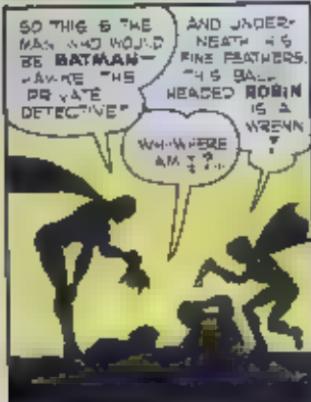
Please send my complete Pre-Flight Training Kit... plus complete details of any airline in which I may win a Pre-Flight Scholarship... and my own Piper Cub. I believe free Wheaties have been good to me.

PRINT PLAINLY! DO NOT WRITE!

My Name _____

My Address _____

City _____ State _____



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-

"NEITHER RAIN NOR SNOW NOR
HEAT NOR FLAME OF NIGHT NOR
THE GLOW OF DAY CAN STOP ME FROM
SUCH IS THE FIERCE DEDICATION OF THE
SERVING OF THE PEOPLE. FOLLOW ON THE
VALIANT WORKERS OF THE SYSTEM THAT
BUILDS THE COUNTRY. WHETHER
THE FATHERS TELLING LEGENDS OF A GREAT
MAN."

WHEN CRIMINALS TRY TO DESTROY THE
MAILS, THE HEROES TAKE HOLD. EVEN THE
BATMAN AND ROBIN LEARN OF THE HINDS THEY DON'T KNOW
BEFORE AS WITH WILL WISE AND WALTER FLETCHER,
MAKE SURE THAT "THE MAILS GO THROUGH!"

3

CENTS

3





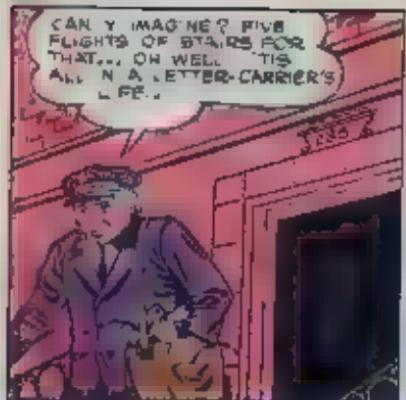
IN PLASTER NO HEAD, A BETTER
OLD HROUGH BILL SPURGEON, NAM
THESE ALIVE FEET HAVE SPUN
WE CAN ATTACH IN BETHAM'S
PARKMENTS TO FOLD IN THAT HONORED
DICTUM OF THE POOR, HERVIE
"THE WOLF MUST BE FEED."

AND THE WEATHERBEATER FACE OF
OLD JOHN WEAVER IS KNOWN TO EVERY
MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD ALONG THE
ROUTE HE HAS COVERED FOR TWENTY
YEARS.

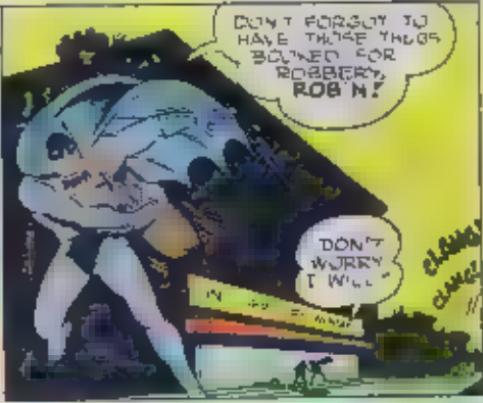
THE TOP OF THE
MORN N THE
MR. WEAVER.
ANTHONY FEER
ME TODAY

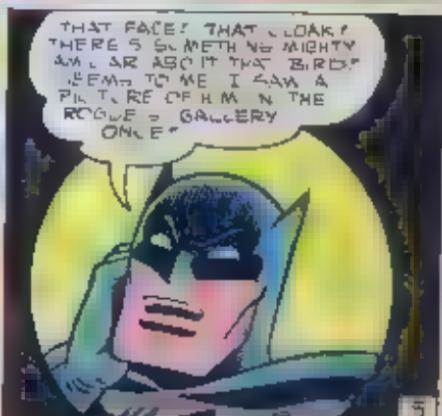
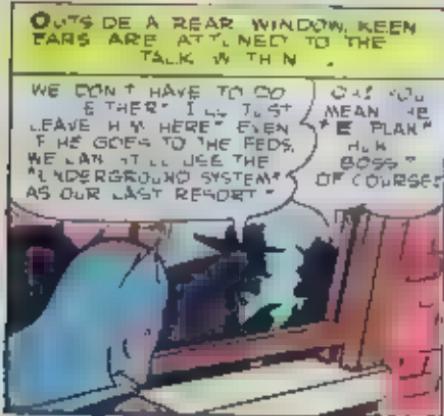
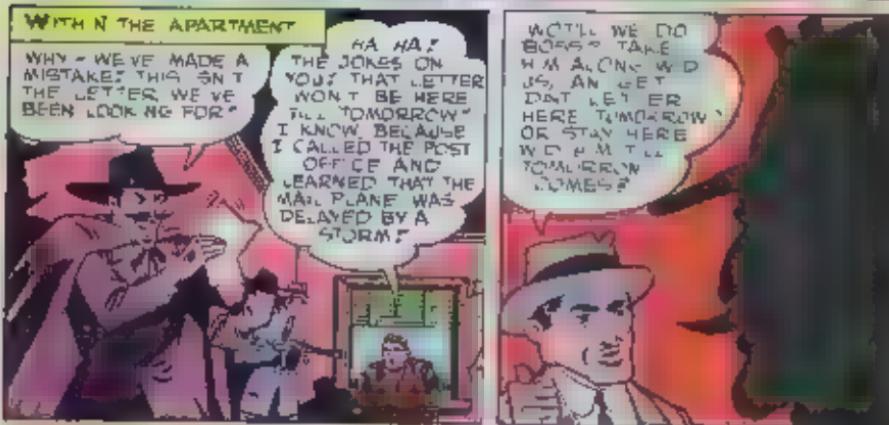
MORN N MRS.
MULKAHEY MIGHTY
HOT DAY

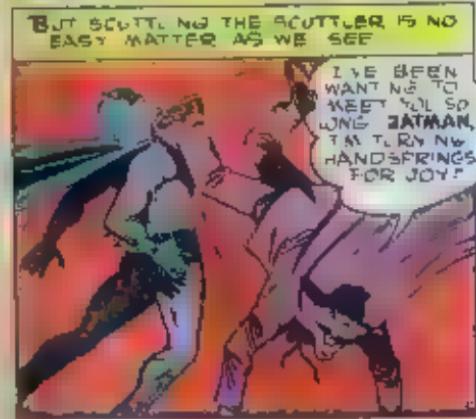
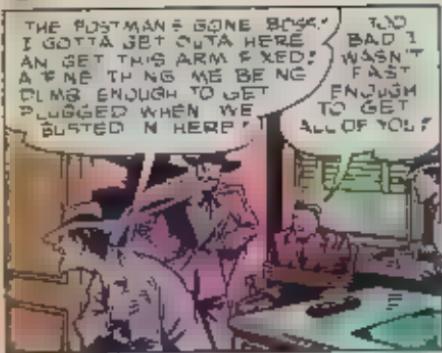


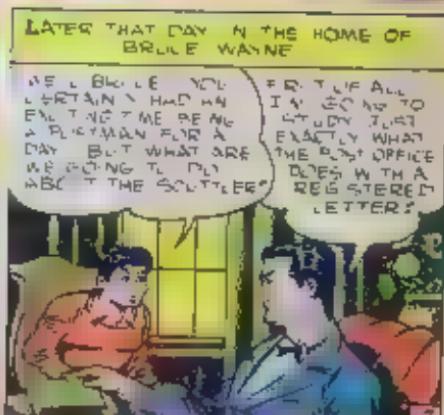
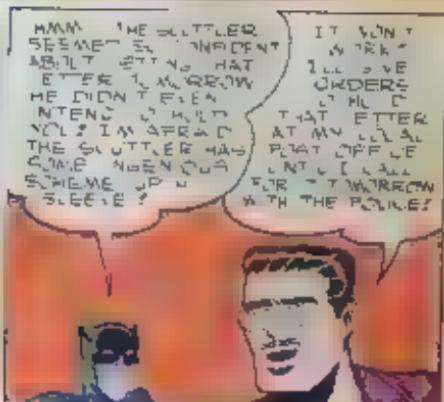


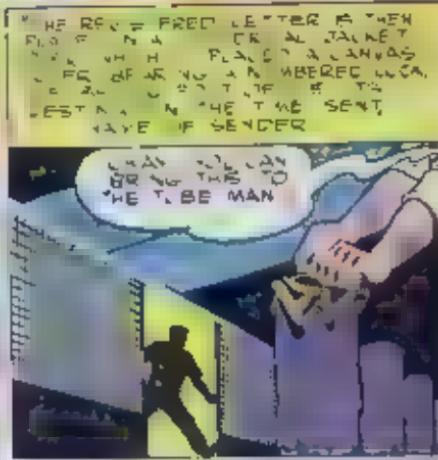
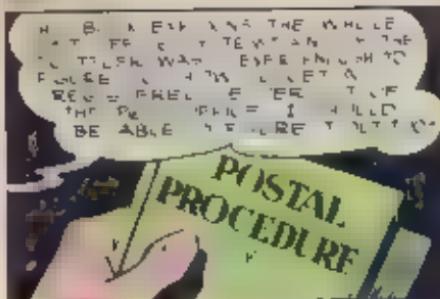
BATMAN

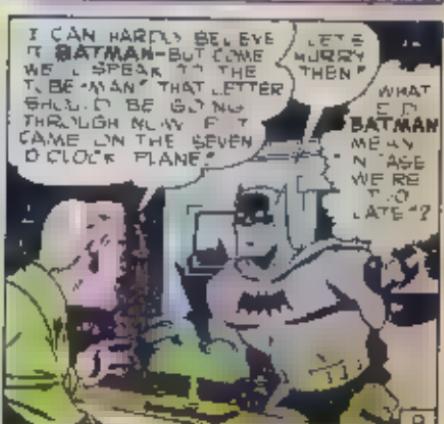
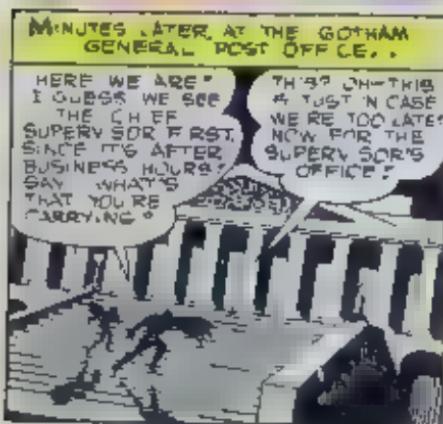
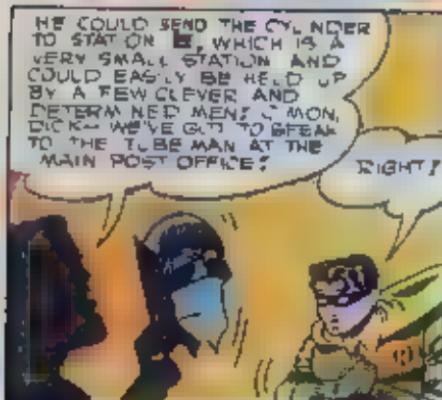
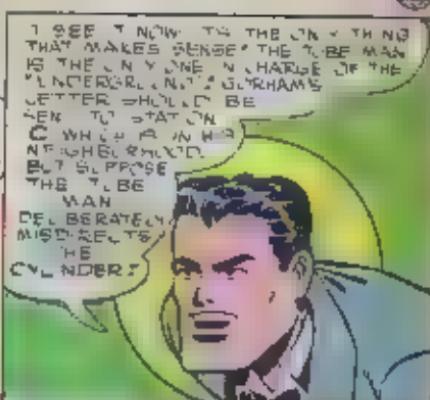














YES READER IS A WELL KNOWN
TRUTH BIBLICAL FACT THAT THE MERE
FEAR OF DISCOVERY CAN SOMETIMES
STARTLE A GUILTY CONSCIENCE INTO
A CONFESSION.

ALL NIGHT **BATMAN** ILL CONFESS
ILL CONFESS EVER THING IF YOU LL
ONLY GIVE ME A BREAK THE
BUTTLER MADE ME DO IT WIN
THE THREAT IF EXPOSURE AS WEY
I KNEW I M YEARS AGO IN THE
WEST WHERE I WAS
FOOLED INTO DRIVING
A METAWAR CAR
FOR HAM

WHAT'S
IS IT TO
LATE?

MR. I TESTIMENT THE REGISTERED
CONTAINER FOR ST. N C TO
STATUE WHERE THE SCUTTER
AND HIS BOYS ARE WAITING.



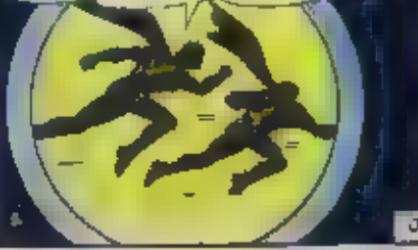
ABOUT SEVENTY
RECORDS YOU'LL
NEVER BE ABLE
TO GET THERE
IN TIME TO STOP
THE HOLD-UP,
THEY'VE GOT IT
TO PERFECTION.

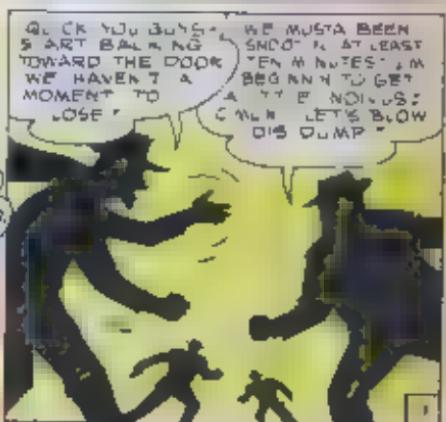
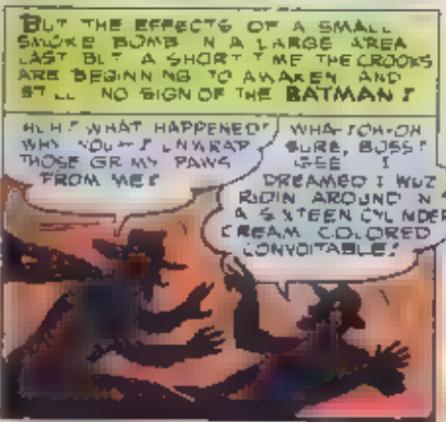


IF THEY CAN USE THE TUBES,
MAYBE WE CAN TELL SEVENTY
PER CENT. IF IT'S PRESENT
SIXTY PER CENT SHOULD LOOKED
FORTY PER CENT BEFORE WE
LEAVE. SO ME
FORTY PER CENT DON'T GIVE
THE END OF
THE BOMB
BUT WHAT



SLEEPING GAS AND TAKE SET TO GO OFF IN SEVENTY SECONDS JUST AS THE CYCLES REACHES THE STATION THERE'S ENOUGH STUFF IN IT TO FLY EVERYONE THERE TO SLEEP LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO GET THERE. IF WE CAN TRAVEL FAST ENOUGH.





FREE to Boys

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FREE BOOK shows you IN PICTURES how great stars play every position—how YOU can become the "big-league" hero on your team. Get YOUR copy NOW!

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Manager, Thom McAg Store: I want my copy of HOW TO PLAY BASEBALL LIKE A BIG-LEAGUER. This is FREE and I don't have to pay anything to get it.

Name: _____

Address: _____

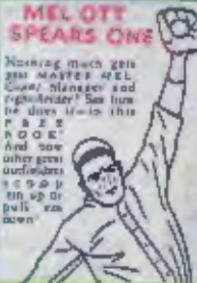
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purchase price
will be refunded.
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168 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

Please send me 2-WAY JUMPER, pay postage \$7.98
plus postage on arrival with the understanding I may return
it for full refund if not satisfied in 10 days.

(Mark 1st and 2nd choice color selections)

None Brown Red Black

(Circle size)

12 14 16 18 20

Please send BOW BLOUSE at \$3.98 plus postage, (Circle size)

32 34 36 38 40

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Note: Order 2 jumpers for only \$14.96 plus postage





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